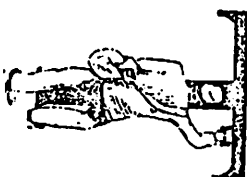


The Murchisons.



The Murdochs.



(9)-Ed-13

"Lord Auchinleck" was a regular attender at both diets of worship, and he also often went there during the interval, but David is now long gone the way of all the earth. The inscription on his tombstone says, "Here lyes the body of David Murdoch, in Highhouse of Auchinleck, who died January 10th, 1789, aged 64 years."

There was also a David Murdoch who was Schoolmaster and Session Clerk at the time when the Rev. Mr. Dun was settled minister here in 1652. There were also the Murdochs who were long in Common, and who were cousins to the author of "The Protestant" (William M'Gavin), a number of whose descendants are still in the parish. One of them was long gardener to the Marquis of Bute, at Dumfries House, but who is dead some years since. Several of the sons are in America. One of the daughters was married to William Alexander, farmer in Rodzerton, after being a widow for a number of years. She died a few years since, leaving a large family of sons and daughters, the most of whom are farmers in the district. There were also the Murdochs in Dalsalloch; old David Murdoch was long farmer and a horse-dealer here; about fifty or sixty years since he drove a large trade, principally in Irish horses—he going over to Ireland and bringing large numbers of horses with him. He was succeeded by one of his sons, Robert Murdoch, who afterwards removed from here to the farm of Goatfoot, Galston, and who died some years since. One of his daughters is still living in the village (Mrs. Terras), and many of their descendants are in Australia and New Zealand. One of the sons, William, died a few years ago in Glasgow, where he had been long resident, and another, David, emigrated some years since to New Zealand, where his family was, he being accidentally drowned while crossing some creek there. There was also a Murdoch in Cottar-tacks—a house which has long since disappeared. He had a son, John Murdoch, who was a customer weaver in the village, and who, through some dispute, became very eccentric in his habits and manners. He left the Church at Auchinleck, and attended the Secession Church in Cumnock. His wife, also, was most regular in her attendance at church, but in going or coming she had always to keep a respectful distance behind him; and if she happened to approach too near, he would turn about and tell her to keep her distance. As his house was near the parish school, seldom a day passed but some of the boys and he were in contact. He used to play on the violin or fiddle, and when a wedding or ball took place John was generally called into requisition. He generally had one tune, and at the same time he made as much noise with his mouth—bum, buning away—as with the fiddle. Many stories and anecdotes are related of him. He went generally by the nickname of "Pin," which name was given him, as the "Scotch Haggis" says, in the following manner:—Being unwell, he was attended by a Dr. Wilson, from Cumnock who ordered an injection. The next time the doctor called he told him "he had eaten the skin, and drank the brae, but the pin he could not manage," which gave rise to the name he afterwards retained; but both John and his wife Annie are long since gone the way of all the earth. All his family are now gone, but he has several grandchildren and great-grandchildren living. One of his daughters died about sixteen years ago, considerably above fourscore. There was also Robert Murdoch in Orchard, who was brother to old Bello Mill. He carried on the wright and joiner trade. He left two sons, who were both master joiners here for many a day. William and George Murdoch, the sons of George Murdoch, about fifty years ago established and

carried on a new and very extensive trading at making snuff boxes. It appeared once to be both flourishing and lucrative, nearly one hundred hands being engaged with them; but their trade soon got into disorder, and the boxmaking declined—so that it is now only carried on here by Mr. William Johnstone, who still employs a few hands at it. Their families are all now out of the place. The son of William Murdoch, Robert, carried on the joiner trade. He was a mechanic as well, and invented several implements for boxmaking; and died about fourteen years since, leaving three sons, all joiners—the eldest of whom is now dead. We now come to the Murdochs of Bellomill, whose names have put a halo of lustre around our native parish. Bellomill is situated at the junction of the Bellowater with the Lugar, and quite contiguous to the Lugar Ironworks. How long they were in the mill we have no means of knowing. In 1745 one of them left a staff to be always kept by the oldest Murdoch in the parish, and it appears that he was the oldest Murdoch at that time. The inscription is as follows:—"This staff I leave in peligree, to the oldest Murdoch after me in the parish of Auchinleck, 1745." The staff at the present time is in the possession of Agnes Murdoch, a daughter of the late David Murdoch, Dalsalloch, and widow of the late Robert Terras. The following have had possession of the staff in our day:—We believe the first was James Murdoch, Commondyke; next Hugh Murdoch, Common; next Robert Murdoch, Highpark; next James Murdoch, Raw; next John Murdoch, weaver; next John Murdoch, Raw; next Jean Murdoch, daughter of John Murdoch, weaver; next Ann Murdoch, widow of W. Rankin, Lugar, a niece of Bello Mills; next David Murdoch, gardener, Dumfries House; and now Agnes Murdoch or Terras. The whole of these, with one exception, lived from eighty to ninety years of age. Old Bello Mill was a millwright. He had several sons. He also carried on the mill.



MURDOCH'S IN THE NEWS



Robyn and Mark Cram, left, show off Heidi while Kent and Deanne Cram display Chelsea Lin.

Stork makes a triple play — 3 granddaughters in one day

With a dozen grandchildren already, Mr. and Mrs. Mark R. Cram, 7646 S. Dell Road, were well accustomed to being grandparents — but not three times in one day!

It seemed almost too coincidental to be true. But sure enough, the Cram's three sons — Mark, Kent and Reid — all took their wives to the hospital Monday and before the day was over, the Crams had three new granddaughters.

"This has just been a banner night," said the exhausted but exhilarated grandmother Tuesday.

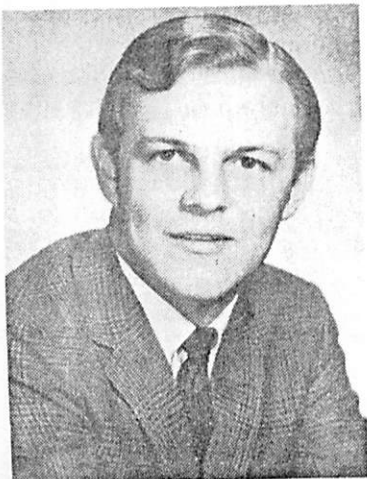
Tina Cram, wife of Reid, started the big day off at

10:30 a.m. in Utah Valley Hospital, where she gave birth to Lindey Marie. Deanne, Kent's wife, came next with Chelsea Lin, who was born at 6:30 p.m. in LDS Hospital.

As Kent was getting ready to go into the delivery room with Deanne, he bumped into his brother Mark, who was bringing his wife Robyn to the hospital. Robyn slipped under the wire, delivering Heidi Jo at 11:20 p.m.

None of the new mothers was predicted to deliver on Monday. Deanne was due April 29, Robyn was due May 2 and Tina on May 6.

Deseret News May 5-6 1982



Robert A. Henrie

Ex-Y. student gets post

Deseret News Washington Bureau

WASHINGTON — Bob Henrie, a former Brigham Young University student body president who has worked for Rep. Jim Santini, D-Nev., since 1976, has been named director of the House Mines and Mining Subcommittee.

Santini, chairman of the committee, said Henrie will also serve as his administrative assistant.

Henrie, a Reno native, was student body president at BYU in 1976. He was legislative assistant to Santini in Washington from 1976 to 1977. He has spent the last three years in Nevada with Santini's office, serving as southern Nevada regional representative during the past as Santini's re-election campaign manager.

Henrie served a mission to Denmark for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, then joined the Washington staff of former Sen. Alan Bible, D-Nev. January 22, 1981

DIRECTOR, INTERMOUNTAIN SCHOOL OF KEYBOARD ARTS

Barbara Weggeland Smith is a graduate of the University of Utah, Brigham Young University (Master of Arts in Music), and the University of Colorado (Doctor of Philosophy in Music Education). Widely known as a music educator and teacher of group and class piano, she has conducted numerous seminars and workshops for professional music teachers' organizations throughout the West and Southeast and has appeared as a clinician at their conventions.

Dr. Smith is a former faculty member of the music department of James Madison University in Harrisonburg, Virginia, where she coordinated the class piano program and taught music education courses; and the School of Music of Ithaca College in Ithaca, New York, where she served on the keyboard faculty. She has also taught at the University of Colorado and at Brigham Young University's Salt Lake Center. Prior to moving to Boulder, Colorado, in 1970 to pursue her doctoral degree, Dr. Smith maintained a private piano studio in Salt Lake where she gained national attention for her teaching through newspaper, magazine, and television coverage of her work. She recently returned to the City to establish the *Intermountain School of Keyboard Arts*.



Seth M. Oberg

2 native Utahns are named to high-level Western posts

Deseret News special

LOS ANGELES — Western Airlines has moved two native Utahns into high-level positions and made other corporate changes, said Lawrence H. Lee, president and chief executive officer.

Seth M. Oberg, 51, was elected senior vice president/operations. Duane B. "Dewey" Gerrard, 45, will succeed Oberg as vice president/flight operations.

Oberg will be responsible for maintenance and engineering and for all phases of flight operations. Gerrard, who has been Western's regional manager/flight at Salt Lake City, will oversee Western's pilots and flight attendants. Both will be based in Los Angeles.

Oberg was born in Salt Lake City, and holds a bachelor's degree in management from the University of Utah. He became a first officer for Western in 1957, a check pilot in 1968, and was a line pilot from 1969-1979. He became director/flight in 1980, and vice president/flight operations in 1982.

DEATH NOTICES



Alan F. Mair

HEBER CITY—Alan F. Mair, age 96, died April 23, 1983, in Heber City.

Born September 11, 1886, in Heber City, to Alexander and Eliza Thompson Mair. Married Robena Burt, July 30, 1909, in Heber City. Later solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. She died December 6, 1971. He was a sheepherder.

Survived by: Children: Mrs. Delores Evans, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Bernice Finnegan, Mrs. Eldon (Reva) McDonald, Mrs. Mildred Broadhead, Victor, Rex, and Eldon, all of Heber City; Mrs. Elma Reynolds, Tooele; Leslie, Lyman, Wyoming;

Elroy Murdoch

GENOLA—Elroy Murdoch, 72, died Oct. 25, 1983, in Payson. Married Jennie Walker, Sept. 30, 1938, Salt Lake LDS Temple.

Funeral services, Friday, 11 a.m., Genola Ward Chapel, where friends may call Thursday, 7-9 p.m., or Friday prior to services. Burial, Heber City Cemetery. Funeral directors, Olpin Family Mortuary, Pleasant Grove.

N1 10/27

N3 10/27

Malicent C. Wells

OREM — Malicent Clegg Wells, age 91, of Vineyard, died February 21, 1982, at the home of a granddaughter, Mrs. Rodney (Edith) Oliver, Sandy.

Born September 18, 1890, in Heber City, Utah, the daughter of William J. and Jacobina O. W. Murdoch Clegg. She married George F. Wells, December 15, 1915, Salt Lake LDS Temple.

Survived by husband, Vineyard; three sons, two daughters, Lewis F. Wells, Salt Lake City, Leland J. Wells, Billings, Montana; William T. Wells, Farmington, New Mexico; Mrs. Harold (Merlene) Bailey, Provo; Mrs. Desmond O. (Willie) Larson, Richfield; 32 grandchildren; 62 great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Nora Herdler, Provo; Mrs. Verona Winters, Pleasant Grove.

Funeral services Thursday, February 25, 1982 at 1:00 p.m. in the Vineyard Ward Chapel. Friends may call Wednesday evening at the Sunburg Olpin Mortuary of Orem from 7-9 p.m. and Thursday prior to the services at the Ward Chapel. Interment: Provo City Cemetery.

N1 2/22

N3 2/22

Lelsie Rasmussen

Anna Lelsie Phillips Rasmussen, 82, died August 7, 1983, in Salt Lake City, of natural causes.

Born March 4, 1901, in Lale, Oahu, Hawaii, where her parents were serving an LDS Mission, to Anne Elizabeth Rasmussen and Walter F. Phillips.

Married Lorin Neils (Dutch) Rasmussen in Twin Falls, Idaho, on March 22, 1921. Marriage later solemnized in the Provo LDS Temple. He died April 9, 1971. Attended Schools in Park City and Heber City, Utah. Graduated from Granite High School in Salt Lake City. Graduated from LDS Business College. Member, University Mother's Club, active member, LDS Church, Relief Society Home-making leader and visiting teacher. Blessed with creative handicraft talents, china painting, sewing, "Grams" hand dipped chocolates and candy. Her fresh peach ice cream will be long remembered by her many friends and loved ones.

Survivors: daughters, Mrs. Alvin P. (Marilyn) Graehl, Salt Lake City, Mrs. Lynn (Dona) Bullock, Sandy; Mrs. Herman A. (Virginia) Zobrist, Las Vegas, Nevada; sons, R. Phillip Rasmussen, Cleveland, Ohio (LDS Mission President), L. Neil Rasmussen, Salt Lake City; 30 grandchildren; 72 great-grandchildren; seven great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services Thursday, August 11, 1983, at 11:00 a.m. in the Goff Mortuary Chapel, 6090 South State, where friends may call Wednesday, 6:00-8:00 p.m. and Thursday, one hour prior to services. Burial, Mountain View Memorial Estates.

T 8/9

N3 8/10

Mary M. Murdoch

Mary Murray Murdoch, daughter of the late David Lennox and Elizabeth Thyne Murdoch, beloved aunt and sister passed away in Salt Lake City, November 23, 1982.

She was 91 years old. Born July 23, 1891, in Salt Lake City. She worked for the Salt Lake Credit Bureau for twenty years. She was an active member of the 18th Ward Relief Society, European Club, Credit Women's Club and traveled extensively. Her greatest love was her family.

She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Afton Murdoch Warner of Salt Lake City and 12 nieces and nephews. She was known by all for her winning personality and generosity.

Funeral services will be held Saturday, 12:00 noon, Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple, where friends may call Friday, 6:00-8:00 p.m. and Saturday, one hour prior to services. Interment, Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Oscar M. Hunter

Oscar Murdoch Hunter, age 67, died March 3, 1983, in a Salt Lake City hospital.

Born May 6, 1915, in Salt Lake City, to Oscar Chipman and Effie Murdoch Hunter. He was married to Orpha York on March 6, 1940, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He was a lifelong resident of Salt Lake City. A veteran of World War II, he served in the European Theater. He was co-founder of Bonneville Life Insurance Company. As an active church member, he loved missionary work, having fulfilled two stake missions and having served as a counselor in the Bonneville Stake Mission presidency. He conducted the Oscar Hunter Firesides for fifteen years, and was a beloved youth leader throughout his life. At the time of his death, he was serving as a counselor in the Bonneville First Ward bishopric.

Mr. Hunter is survived by his wife and children: Suzanne Seabury, San Francisco, California; Edward O. Hunter, Huntington Beach, California; Robert B. Hunter, Aurora, Colorado; Rosemary Hunter, Salt Lake City; (a daughter, Elizabeth Talbot Blythe, preceded him in death); five grandchildren, one of whom, Jennifer Talbot, has resided with her grandparents since her mother's death; a brother, James M. Hunter, Bountiful; and a sister, Elizabeth Reynolds, Anaheim, California.

Funeral services will be held Monday, 12 noon, at the Bonneville First Ward Chapel, 1535 Bonneville Drive (1030 South). Friends may call at Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple, Sunday, 6-8 p.m., and one hour prior to services at the church on Monday. Interment at the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

T 3/6

N 3/6

- 4 David Baird
23 Dec 1892
- 5 Hazel Ann SHARP
13 Nov 1893
- 5 Dawson LINDSAY
25 Feb 1898
- 4 Robert Joshua HAWKES
16 Nov 1899
- 5 Mary J. LINDSAY Nelson
18 May 1900
- 4 Joseph Heber CLEGG
15 Jun 1901
- 4 Mary D. HAWKES Bowler
18 Mar 1902
- 5 Gwendolyn LINDSAY Prather
3 Feb 1903
- 5 Grace LINDSAY Kofford
25 Feb 1904

The above people have died since the book was published and were about 80 years of age or older.

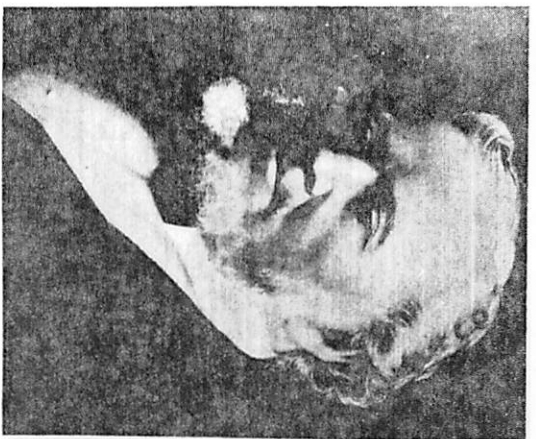
OSCAR MURDOCH HUNTER

The James Murdoch Family Organization have certainly missed the association and fine work done by Oscar since his death. He helped us get the labels for each mailing of the MESSENGER and book. That is why you have not heard from us so long because we had difficulty getting labels printed. We express our regrets to Oscars lovely wife Orpha Hunter and express our thanks for the great love and service Oscar gave to the Murdoch Family.

PRESIDENTS OF THE CHURCH



PRESIDENT JOSEPH SMITH
BORN DEC. 23, 1805 - DIED JUNE 27, 1844
ORDAINED PRESIDENT JANUARY 25, 1832



PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG
BORN JUNE 1, 1801 - DIED AUG. 29, 1877
ORDAINED PRESIDENT DECEMBER 27, 1845



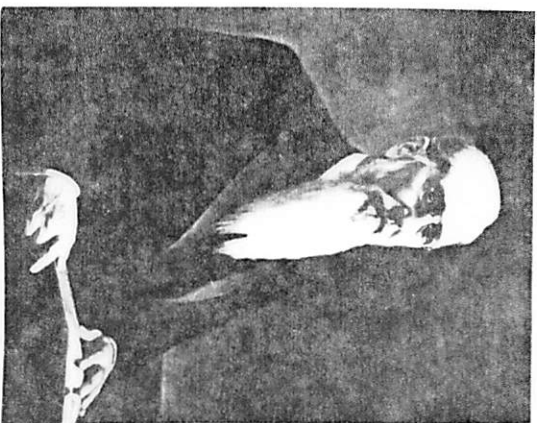
PRESIDENT JOHN TAYLOR
BORN NOV. 1, 1808 - DIED JULY 25, 1887
ORDAINED PRESIDENT OCTOBER 10, 1880



PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF
BORN MARCH 1, 1827 - DIED SEPT. 2, 1898
ORDAINED PRESIDENT APRIL 7, 1889



PRESIDENT LORENZO SNOW
BORN APRIL 3, 1814 - DIED OCT. 10, 1901
ORDAINED PRESIDENT SEPTEMBER 10, 1898



PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH
BORN NOV. 13, 1838 - DIED NOV. 19, 1916
ORDAINED PRESIDENT OCTOBER 17, 1901



PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT
BORN NOV. 22, 1856 - DIED MAY 14, 1945
ORDAINED PRESIDENT NOVEMBER 23, 1918



PRESIDENT GEORGE ALBERT SMITH
BORN APRIL 3, 1870 - DIED APRIL 4, 1951
ORDAINED PRESIDENT MARCH 12, 1945



PRESIDENT DAVID O. MCKAY
BORN SEPTEMBER 8, 1873
ORDAINED PRESIDENT APRIL 9, 1951

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BORN JUNE 1, 1801 - DIED AUG. 29, 1877
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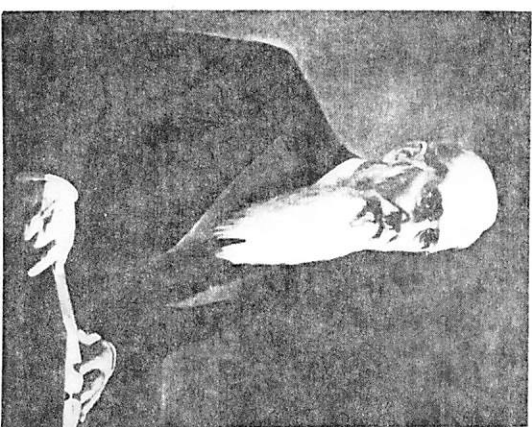
PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF
BORN MARCH 1, 1807 - DIED SEPT. 2, 1896
ORDAINED PRESIDENT APRIL 7, 1889



PRESIDENT LORENZO SNOW
BORN APRIL 3, 1814 - DIED OCT. 10, 1901
ORDAINED PRESIDENT SEPTEMBER 13, 1898



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BORN SEPTEMBER 8, 1873 -
ORDAINED PRESIDENT APRIL 9, 1951

General Authorities of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

The First Presidency



PRES. JOSEPH FIELDING SMITH



PRES. HUGH B. BROWN



PRES. DAVID O. MCKAY



PRES. M. ELDON TANNER



PRES. THORPE B. ISAACSON

The Council of the Twelve Apostles



JOSEPH FIELDING SMITH



HAROLD B. LEE



SPENCER W. KIMBALL



EZRA TAIT BENSON



MARK E. PETERSEN



OSBERT L. STAPLEY



MARION G. ROMNEY



LEGRAND RICHARDS



J. REUBEN CLARK



BRUCE R. MCCONKIE



KENNETH R. COOK



J. MORGAN KOUSSER

Assistants to the Twelve



ALMA SONNE



ELRAY L. CHRISTIANSEN



JOHN LONGDEN

Patriarch to the Church



ELDRED G. SMITH

The First Council of Seventy



L. ANTOINE R. IVINS



STERLING W. SILL



HENRY D. TAYLOR



WM. J. CRITCHFIELD



E. DILWORTH YOUNG



MILTON R. HUNTER



BRUCE R. MCCONKIE



ALVIN R. DYER



FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS



THEODORE M. BIRKSON



PAUL E. HARRIS



A. THEODORE TIETLE



PAUL H. DUNN

The Presiding Bishopric



THORPE B. ISAACSON



BOYD K. PACKARD



DONALD P. OLSEN



ROBERT L. SIMPSON



JOHN H. VANDENBERG



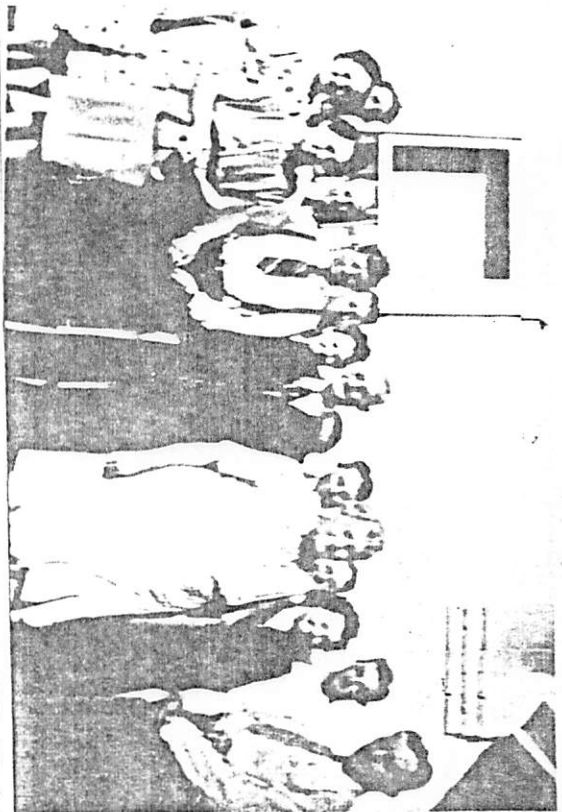
VICTOR L. BROWN



SARAH E. & J.C. MURDOCK
GOLDEN WEDDING 1951



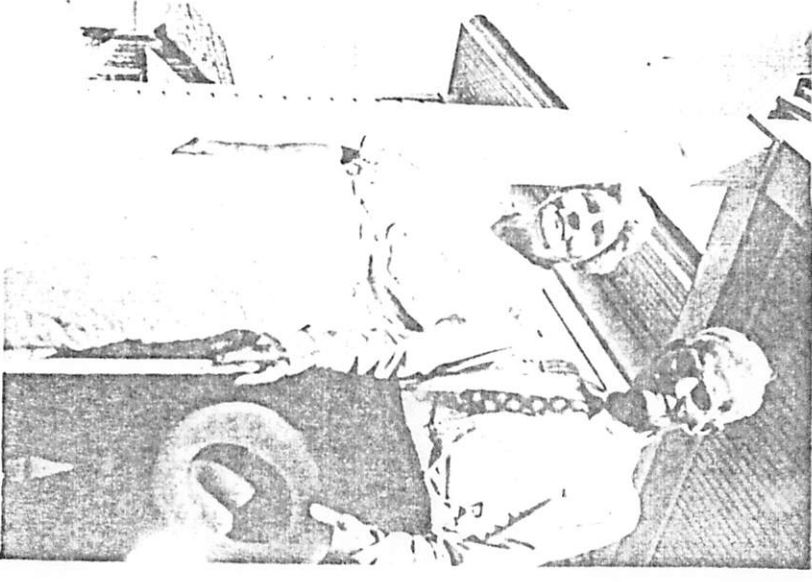
MISSIONARY COMPANIONS OF JAMES C. MURDOCK
NORTHERN STATES MISSION 1898. J.C. IS SITTING ON
FAR LEFT. HE ALSO WAS CALLED ON SECOND MISSION
TO ARIZONA, IN LESS THAN ONE YEAR AFTER COMPLETING
HIS MISSION TO THE NORTHERN STATES.



JAMES C. & SARAH E. MURDOCK WITH SONS, SON-IN-LAWS,
DAUGHTERS, 7 DAUGHTER-IN-LAWS; FRONT ROW-RUBY, LOIS,
JAMES R. DAD, MOTHER, MARGE, ERVIN, REAR-BILL, MERROL
GRANT, RHEA, LARAINNE, BARD, MONT, VERO, ALTHORA & MAE
NOT IN PHOTO.

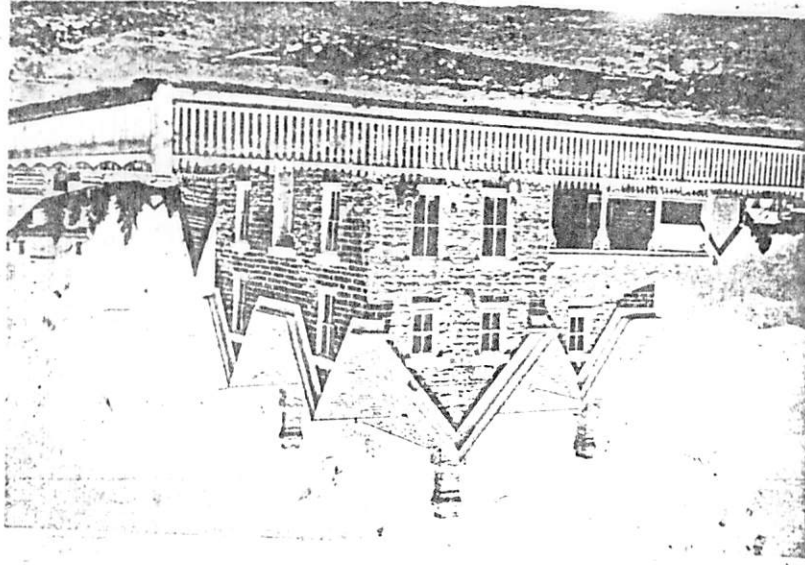


JAMES C. MURDOCK AT LEFT WITH BROTHERS & SISTERS
BRIGHAM: DAVID: THOMAS: JOSEPH A.: TRESSA (NICOL)
KATHERN (HICKEN): NETTIE (MC. MILLAN)



SARAH E. & JAMES C. MURDOCK

HOME OF SARAH E. GILES
MOTHER OF SARAH E. GILES



JAMES C. MURDOCK
AGE 18



WEDDING PHOTO OF SARAH E. GILES &
JAMES C. MURDOCK 27 NOV. 1901



JAMES C. MURDOCK
1901 WEDDING PHOTO

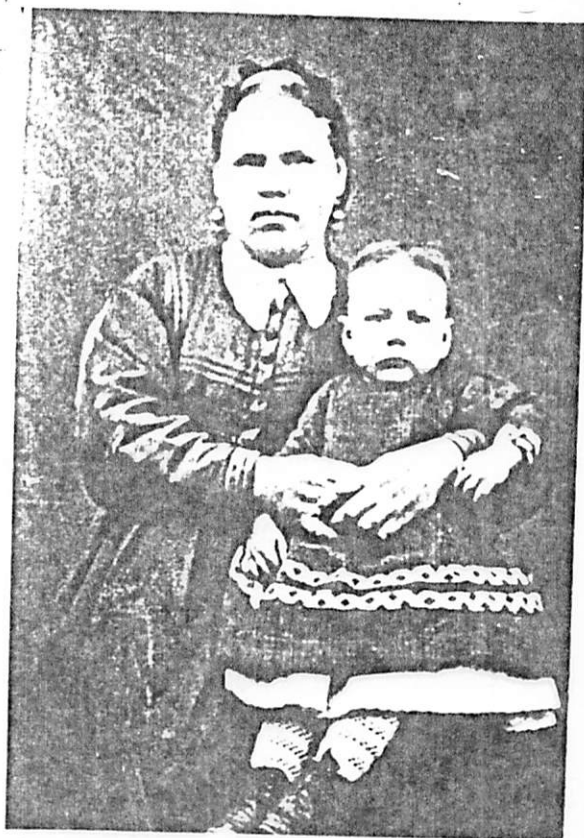


JAMES C. MURDOCK
AGE 18





THOMAS GILES GRANDFATHER OF
SARAH E. GILES MURDOCK



SARAH E. GILES (MURDOCK) HELD BY
MOTHER MARY E. GILES



SARAH E. GILES (MURDOCK)
AGE 18



SARAH E. GILES (MURDOCK)



SARAH E. GILES (MURDOCK) WITH HER
GRADUATING CLASS. SARAH IS IN CENTER



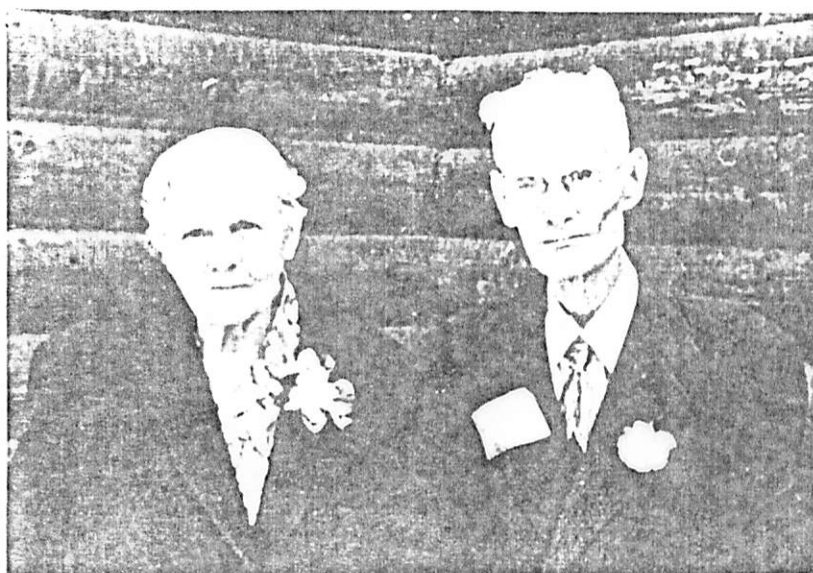
SARAH E. MURDOCK



J. C. & SARAH E MURDOCK
WITH IZABELL MURDOCK DAVIS



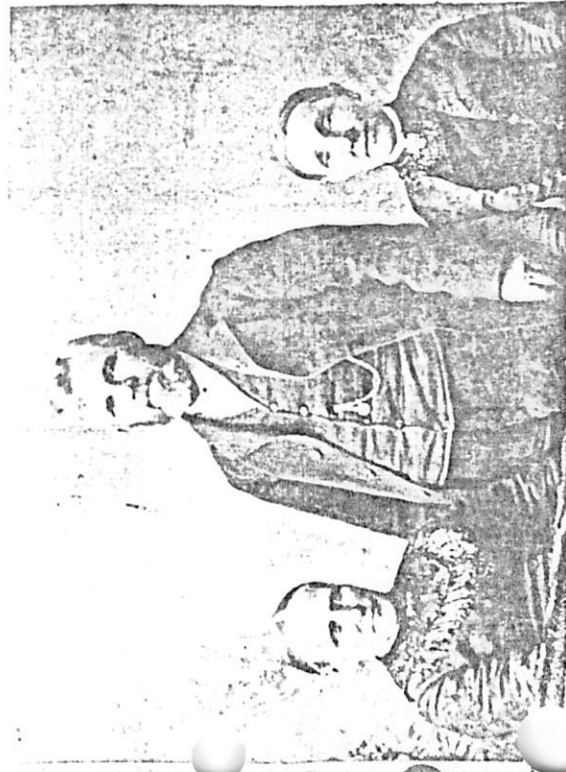
- JAMES C. & SARAH E. MURDOCK



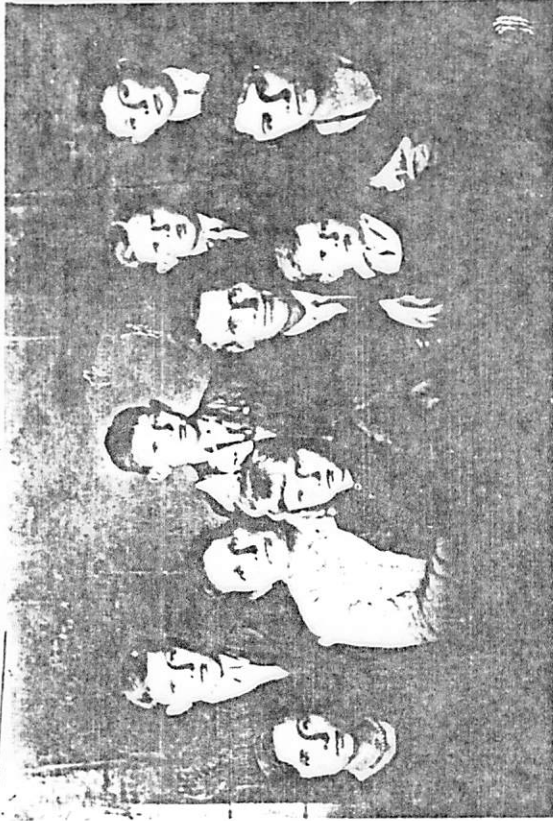
SARAH & J.C MURDOCK 19 53
MURDOCK REUNION VIVIAN PARK



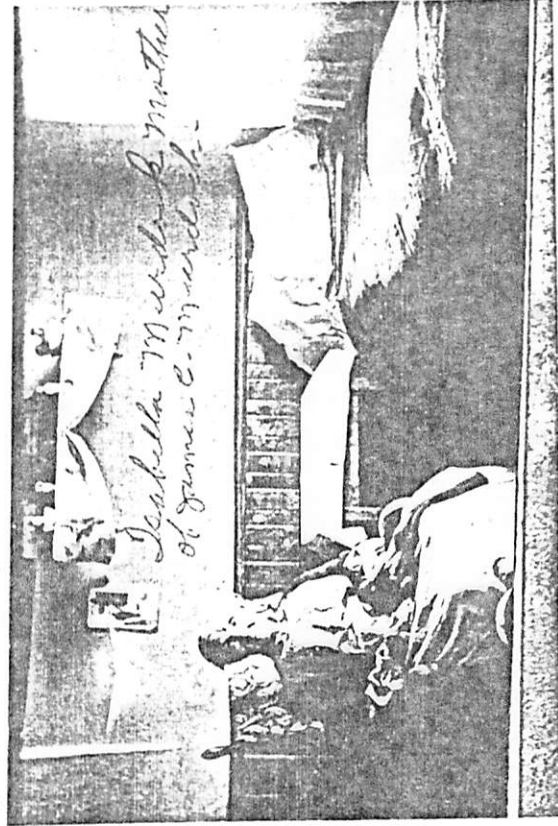
JAMES C. SARAH E. MURDOCK WITH SONS, SON-IN-LAWS, DAUGHTERS, and DAUGHTER-IN-LAWS: FRONT ROW-RUBY, LOIS, JAMES, DAD, MOTHER, ALTHORA: REAR*-BILL, MERROL, GRANT RHEA, LARAINIE, BARD, MARGE, VERD: MAE and ERVIN NOT IN PHOTO:



JOHN MURRAY MURDOCK & HIS TWO WIVES, ANN STEELE AND ISABELLA CRAWFORD. JOHN AND ISABELLA ARE THE PARENTS OF JAMES CRAWFORD MURDOCK.



J. C. & SARAH E. MURDOCK FAMILY PHOTO SITTING L. TO R. MARY ALTHORA: MOTHER SARAH E.: RUBY ISABELL: FATHER JAMES CRAWFORD: THOMAS VERD: SARAH LARAINIE: STANDING GEORGE MERROL: JOHN BARD: GRANT BRIGHAM: JAMES RUELOF:



ISABELLA MURDOCK MOTHER OF J.C. MURDOCK



JOHN MURRAY MURDOCK & ANN STEELE GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

A TRIBUTE TO "WEE GRANNY" MARY MURRAY MURDOCH
WHO DIED IN 1856 AT CHIMNEY ROCK

On the broad plains of Nebraska stands a lonely sentinel--majestic Chimney Rock!
What stories it could tell If only it could speak I'd say "Old Rock , do you recall
The Mormon handcart pioneers who came late in the fall of eighteen hundred and fifty-six?
One of the Martin band was my little Scottish Grandma, enroute to the promised Land.
On the purple heathered highland she had spent her childhood days,
There she won a fine Scotch laddie with her sweet and winning ways.
Eight wee bairns blessed their humble home, and the cup of happiness they quaffed.
When the brave kind husband tried to save a dying man from a gas filled shaft,
Both lost their lives. Then my Wee Grandma raised her family alone,
She taught them thrift and work, and love of truth, and kin, and home.
In a rough stone, thatch roofed cottage she watched her family grow,
And saw them choose mates of their own and from her fireside go.
In 1850, the elders came from Christ's Church of latter-days,
The Gospel in its fulness swelled her soul with joy and praise that she could know .
Salvation's plan while still she lived on earth, and with some of her children,
Be baptized and have new birth. As time passed she longed for Zion where her son had
Found a home. For the first time in seventy three years, Wee Granny began to roam.
She bade farewell to loved ones, looked last at the bonnie braes,
Alone but happy pilgrim, she set out upon her way. Across the wide Atlantic in sailing
Vessel tossed, from New York on to Iowa, but she counted not the cost on her frail and
Aging body for her spirit was so strong, and she felt so close to Utah, she could travel
Right along. With the Martin handcart company, the last to leave, her unhappy lot was cast.
Their handcarts broke, their food was scarce, they felt the chilling blast of a hard and
Early winter, but bravely they went along, in their hearts a prayer to God, and on their
Lips a song." Perhaps old chimney Rock would speak with the voice of the sighing wind....
"I saw that last brave handcart band and my stone heart wept within.
Scores of women, children, aged from a mild and gentle land combatting hunger, fear
And weariness, 'twas more than the strong could stand. At my side these brave souls
Huddled, sick and dying, cold and weak, but no complaining word or grumble did I ever
Hear them speak. I longed to reach my rough arms out, and lift them as they fell,
But they sang as they buried their many dead, 'All is well--all is well'."
I lift my head with pride and reverence--"my Wee Granny's buried at you feet, How she
Longed to enter Utah the saints and her son to meet. She was never known to murmur,
She did her tasks both large and small. With her life she loved the gospel, and for it
She gave her all. When her weary life was ebbing, with her eyes turned to the west---
"Tell my son John I faced Zion when I died, he'll know the rest."
She truly was a saint, Chimney Rock, you're the monument to show the hallowed ground
Wherein she lies, you're the sign to make us know how much we owe Wee Granny for the
Blessed gospel light. Oh may we never fail her, but keep her ideals bright.

Written by Virginia D. Christensen
for reunion 1956-100 years after
Wee Granny passed away.

"SUNRISE AT CHIMNEY ROCK"

What solemn thoughts pervade the soul
As on this scene we meditate
This resting place for wearied saints
Tired, travel stained and desolate.

This scene portrays in vivid ways
A spot made dear on journey drear
By hand cart means in early days
A halfway place on journey here.

Impelled by faith and filled with hope
That soon they'd reach the appointed place
In wed to toil, with trails cope.
To Utah's vales they set their face.

But some along this dreary road
Worn out and faint, oft fell asleep
Ere they could reach the cherished spot
The Valley dear and friends to greet.

Brave honest souls at early morn
As pilgrims in a holy cause
Who dared to face a world of scorn
To obey Gods call and keep his laws.

Somewhere around the stopping place
As years go by - tis fifty seven
Wee Grannie died - there is no trace
Of earth's abode - Her soul's in Heaven.

Tell John she said as she laid down
Her worn out frame in this lone place
That I died here, but with my face
Turned Zionwards, the cherished place.

Blest be their names with fondest love
We'll cherish aye their mem'ries dear
Soon we may meet with them above
And greet them in their higher sphere.

December 24, 1913-----David L. Murdoch

She truly was a Saint. Chimney Rock, you're the monument to show
The hallowed ground wherein she lies; you're the sign to make us know
How much we owe Wee Granny for the blessed gospel light."
Oh may we never fail her, but keep her ideals bright.

Written by Virginia D. Christensen
for the 1956 reunion--100 years
after Wee Granny passed away.

Sunrise at Chimney Rock

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This resting place for wearied Saints
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In wed to toil, with trials cope,
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But some along this dreary road
Worn out and faint, oft fell asleep
Ere they could reach the cherished spot
The Valley dear and friends to greet.

Brave honest souls at early morn
As pilgrims in a holy cause
Who dared to face a world of scorn
To obey God's call and keep his laws.

Somewhere around the stopping place
As years go by--'tis fifty-seven--
Wee Granny died. There is no trace
Of earth's abode; her soul's in Heaven.

"Tell John," she said as she lay down
Her worn-out frame in this lone place,
"That I died here, but with my face
Turned Zionwards, the cherished place."

Blest be their names with fondest love.
We'll cherish aye their mem'ries dear,
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